

MY DEAREST NEGUS,

AS YOU WELL KNOW, I HAVE SOMETHING  
OF A PENCHANT FOR FELINE INTIMACY.

BUT! SINCE MEETING YOU, I'VE LEARNT THERE ARE SEVERAL CATS I WOULD NEVER  
FUCK.

FIRST...



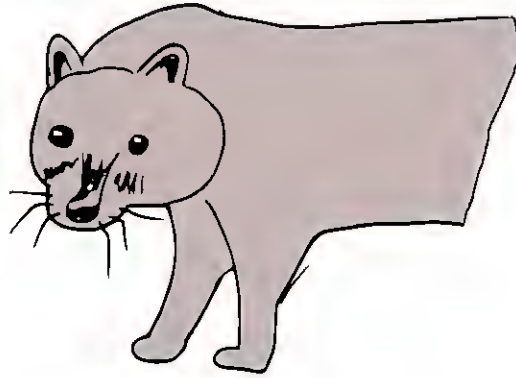
THE FLYING KITTEN. IT SOARS WITH UNRIVALLED GRACE AND DIGNITY.  
SECOND,



THE MEERKAT - A SMALL MONGOOSE WITH AN  
AVERAGE WEIGHT OF 731 GRAMS AND A NATURAL IMMUNITY  
TO THE VENOM OF THE KALAHARI DESERT SCORPION.



AND THERE'S ONE CAT THAT I WOULDN'T FULC, BUT WHOSE SHIT  
I WOULD DRINK A STEAMING MUG OF....



THE CIVET! FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS SOUTH-EAST ASIA  
HAS ENJOYED A MORNING CUP OF CIVET-SHIT, AND  
VERY RARELY ENGAGED IN SEXUAL INTERCOURSE  
WITH THIS FELINE (sic.)

MERCI BEAUCOUP, MA NEUS-VOUS AVEZ LES CHATS UN GRAND SERVICE

From the desk of Magnus Woolfe

Magnus Woolfe